

Don't Run From Me by Joanygurl

Category: Dead by Daylight (Video Game), Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Come Obsession, Come Swallowing, Gay Sex, Hand Jobs, Knifeplay, M/M, Making Out, Marking, Mild Fluff, Mild Hurt/Comfort, Mild Knifeplay, Pet Names, Possessive Behavior, Possessive Sex, Praise, Punishment, Rough Sex, Separation Anxiety, Sloppy Makeouts, Threats, Twisted and Fluffy Feelings, Voice Kink, With A Twist, Yandere, using knife as toy

Language: English

Characters: Ji-Woon Hak | The Trickster, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Ji-Woon Hak | The Trickster/ Steve Harrington, Steve Harrington/ Ji-Woon Hak | The Trickster

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Summary:

Ji-Woon is absolutely tired of Steve, his own boyfriend, running away from him. He thought it was time he taught him a lesson about respect.

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“Oh my sweet baby bird, when will you learn?” Ji-Woon chuckles lightly, licking his lips and he pins Steve down by the head whilst putting his knees on both sides of his body. “Stop that!” Steve yelled out, kicking at him. “No.” Ji-Woon had a sudden tone that scared Steve but quickly changed a second after. “You’re quite aggressive, no? To think you’d know by now not to mess with me!” He pulls on Steve’s brown locks, slightly lifting the top of his body a little and stopping the fighting back. Steve yelps out in pain as the twisted man above him giggles.

“You still dare run from me after what we’ve discussed!? Who do you think you are!?” He then laughs loudly, slamming his head back into the ground. “Ah, that’s enough, I can’t do this without feeling bad.” He lets go, sighing. “I can’t stand seeing you run away from me with those filthy pigs, maybe if you’re a good boy in our little trials, I won’t be so harsh on you.” Steve rubbed his head and sat up as Ji-Woon spoke. He groans quietly from the headache and looks back to him.

“Uhh... Yes sir?” He won’t take this encounter lightly, but if he was going to say anything about what Ji-Woon just did then he’s gonna get more brutal of a punishment. And Steve would highly not want that. So he just tells him what he thinks he wants to hear. “Good!” The idol grabbed his face, basically squishing it. “But.. Not enough. I’m not satisfied..” “What does that mean?” Steve said, slightly muffled, he sounded a bit silly considering his face being squished right now. Ji-Woon lets go. “Oh nothing, just a slight punishment is just in order. You know how I feel when you treat me as an enemy. I’ll only slice your guts when you run, y’know.”

Steve scoots away hearing this, only for Ji-Woon to grab his hips and pull him back under him. “Ah ah ah~. You can’t leave just yet~...” Ji-Woon pulls out a knife quickly, and lays the blade against his lover’s cheek. A twisted grin spread across his face, seeing his boyfriend cower beneath him. “I’m only bluffing about hurting you sweetheart, a simple joke, that’s all!” He pulls the knife away. “Now be a good little lamb and stay still. Don’t wanna prick that pretty skin

of yours, do we?" He lowers the knife, nearing it towards Steve's pelvis.

"W-Wait what are you doing?!?" He pushes Ji-Woon's knife away. He expected this reaction. "You need to trust me dear, can you do that?" Ji-Woon smirks, planting the knife into the ground in between Steve's legs. It earned a fearful yelp which fueled Ji-Woon. "Not when you do that!" Steve exclaims, closing his legs. The Trickster chuckles, grabbing his hips. "I'm not gonna do anything that rash, oh but~..." Ji-Woon takes the knife out of the ground and grabs the blade gently. "It's not a bad thing to experiment, is it?" He pokes the handle onto his pelvis, getting quite a reaction out of Steve.

His body flinches a little and a small groan came out of him. Though he only got a little bit hard and it didn't satisfy Ji-Woon enough. He rubs the handle on his clothed dick a little more, trailing up and down gently. "Trust me now?" Ji-Woon smirks, looking at his face, it was getting a little red. He needed to do more! "Atleast you're not stabbing me." Steve laughs a little. Considering he wasn't doing damage he decided he could trust him. "Mm.. Good boy~..." Ji-Woon whispers, and those words seemed to get a bigger reaction out of Steve.

His cock throbbed a little and got almost fully hard. His erection was basically showing through his shorts. "Oh my, do you like that? When I call you a good boy?" He pressed the handle against his clothed tip, earning a moan from his lover. "Y..... Yeah~.." His tone showed his want for this. Ji-Woon giggles, then pulling down his shorts. Soon enough his cock was on full display for Ji-Woon to enjoy.

"How cute, you're so hard for me already you little whore!" He grabs it and looks back up into Steve's lust clouded eyes. "You don't mind if I use my knives, do you?" Before any reply could come from Steve, Ji-Woon stuck one of the knives into him by the handle. He moans out shortly, feeling the handle inside him touch his sensitive flesh. "Oh god~!" He whimpers, tightening around it. Ji-Woon starts stroking him, unzipping his own pants and bringing his dick out. This was music to his ears, the sweet moans and silent whimpers. "Damn I like this!" Steve says excitedly, feeling Ji-Woon's hand squeeze his cock a little.

So much laughs and giggles came from Ji-Woon, his face was red and he looked psychotic in a sensual way, it was hard to explain the sight, but Steve knew that his boyfriend was enjoying this. "You're such a good boy, letting me stick weapons up where my cock should be~. To think I'd be jealous of a object! Oh but you like it don't you? Fucking yourself on such a violent thing." He strokes them both faster, biting his lip and eyes rolling back a little. "M-Mhm..." Steve then moans out, smiling in ecstasy as he throws his head back and arches his back. "Oh yeah go faster!" He pleads, his face flushed, thrusting into the idols hand.

Ji-Woon listens and strokes him faster, holding his dick a little tighter. It kind of hurt, but it felt so good because it was a exciting feeling. "Oh! Oh! I'm gonna come~!" He moans out. Pretty soon his cum leaked out of his cock, covering some of Ji-Woon's fingers. His moans increased in volume and desperation. Ji-Woon puts his mouth on the tip to get some, and he swallows and sucks passionately. Hot cum leaks down his throat, which made a pleasuring chill go down his spine. Then the orgasm was over, though he kept stroking him, making his dick sensitive.

"Wait! Wait! That's too much! Please~!" Steve whines out, gripping the dirt on the ground. Ji-Woon takes the knife out of him, grabbing it by the blade gently again, putting the handle in his mouth and tasting the juices that leaked all over it. "Ah I can't handle it... I need to be inside you!" Ji-Woon drops the knife next to Steve, and holds his dick to where he could aim it properly, then soon enough he inserts himself slowly inside of him. Steve moans out loudly, trying to stop himself from attracting any attention by biting his lip, moans muffled but still a little loud.

"Alright come up." Ji-Woon puts his hand underneath his body and lifts him up, Steve moving with him and feeling the idols dick shifting inside of him. Now he was straddling him. "Good boy, listening to me." He thrusts into him once and hearing the pleading whine for more. "So cute, you want this so badly don't you? You filthy slut. I can hear it in your adorable voice..." He thrusts once again. Steve immediately rides him, putting his arms around his neck and resting his head on his shoulder, he was needy for this session. "Oh Ji-Woon~..." He pants out. "You aren't gonna get anywhere

doing it by yourself are you? Let me help you dear~.”

Ji-Woon starts fucking him, no warning, it was such a surprise to Steve. He yelps out each thrust into him. “Say my name more, don’t be shy baby!” His only reply was whorish moans. “Aw c’mooonn, don’t be nervous. We’re alone after all...” Ji-Woon teases him. “I can do it! Watch me!” Steve boldly says, slightly insulted but ready to challenge him. “You can’t really say anything when you’re getting your insides fucked~... ruined even~~..” Ji-Woon speeds up a lot, making Steve hold on to him for dear life. “D-Dammit you bastard~!”

“Ah-Ah-Ah~. That’s not what you call your superiors, now is it?” The idol suddenly reaches up and grips Steve’s hair, pulling his head back a little. “Oh~! Fuck I’m so sorry Ji-Woon!” His body was getting warmer and his dick throbbed, Steve was obviously very turned on. “Ah that’s such a good boy!” Ji-Woon lets go and ruffles his hair a little. “That’s MY good boy~..” He rests his boyfriend’s head on his shoulder again, only to feel his mouth on his neck suddenly. He roughly starts biting, nibbling, licking, everything. Steve starts leaving many purple marks on him, making Ji-Woon throb and groan in euphoria.

“I want your fucking cum in me so bad~...” He pants near his ear, a dirty tone trailing along his words. This made Ji-Woon smile, in a love sick kind of way. That made him so happy, hearing Steve whimper and moan near his ear, saying such lewd things. Ji-Woon rams into him, rolling his eyes back into his head, licking his lips as the words play in his head over and over again. “Oh-! Shit!” Steve, startled by this sudden speed, moaning loudly as his grip tightens on Ji-Woon. “Fuck! Say more Stevey! I wanna hear you beg my darling~!” He says as he felt his cock throb inside of his lover.

“Mngh fuck me~! It feels so good~!!!!” Ji-Woon definitely was hitting all the right spots to make Steve tremble to the point he’s holding on tightly. Ji-Woon suddenly sets Steve down back onto the ground, giving him more access, special access. Now he could see his pretty face bloom lust. Ji-Woon bit his lip, looking down upon the moaning mess he made. “Does my good boy want cum~? Hm?” He says in a playful tone, grabbing his jaw and shaking his head a little bit as if he was a puppy. “Be good and say it out loud and clear for me~!”

A little (happy) pout like face was on Steve, lips trembling to speak out. "God I want to be filled with all of it thats how much I need it!!!" Ji-Woon goes faster suddenly, feeding off of this. Steve throws his head back moaning crazily, moving himself along with Ji-Woon. "Dammit you're going so hard~! I want it so fucking bad just give it to me! Ahh~! Give it your all~!" His crude language was definitely something, and it proved his want. Ji-Woon throws his head back as well, arching his back as he pounds into Steve, his dick curving just right to where it hit his g-spot over and over.

His cock throbs as the warm hole he was ramming into tightens and lets him violate it. Steve moans out dirty sentences, vile language, all the while getting absolutely destroyed by his one and only. "Such a dirty boy speaking like that~!" Ji-Woon licks his lips, sexual energy being gifted to him from those lovely noises coming out of Steve. HE was doing this to him. HE was the one making Steve a moaning mess. All for him. And all because of him. Steve was his and his only, and that was how it was going to be forever. "Stevey I'm gonna! Mmng~!" He was thrusting in and out like a dog in heat, panting and groaning heavily as he giggles. He thrusts one last time, before pushing himself all the way he can go inside Steve.

They moan loudly like little bitches in sync as Ji-Woon's semen fills him. He bends down to kiss him, then proceeded a heated makeout session. Their tongues intertwined with each other as saliva drips down their jaws. They moan into each others mouths, biting the others lips occasionally. Ji-Woon pulls out, of course it made white hot cum leak out of Steve, which made him groan a little bit more. They let go and look each other in the eyes, panting and breathing heavily. Steve suddenly pulls in Ji-Woon, hugging him tightly. "That was so hot..." He whispers. "Yeah?" Ji-Woon coos, digging his nose into his neck. He smirks, kissing his jaw.

"Now..." He rolls himself next to Steve, pulling up his magenta pants. And then, he did the same with Steve, keeping most of the cum contained inside him. "You seemed to like my punishment, may-haps I was too nice with you? Hm?" Ji-Woon smirks, Steve thought this was over and it was humorous to him. "Now, you'll have to keep my semen inside of you for a little. To teach you a lesson." He giggles, sitting up. "Ah~... Sorry this couldn't be a nice moment for long my

love.” “You’re-“ “A freak? Hm~. I knowww~.” He puts his hand out and pat’s Steve’s head.

He felt around on the fluffy tufts of hair before letting go. “You’ll be a good boy, won’t you? And keep all of that in?” Steve sat up at the question. “Ha.. Yeah. Try me Hak.” It seemed rather than being fearful of possible future embarrassment, he was willing to take the challenge. “My my, you’re quite brave about this aren’t you Stevey?” He inches his face closer to his, seeing a smirk spread across his face. “Mhm..” He goes in for a kiss, Ji-Woon quickly obliged, connecting to him once more. After a sloppy kiss, they let go, and Ji-Woon stands.

“There’s two options in the future, and they are based on whether my cum gets out of your shorts or not. So be careful lovely. If it manages to stay inside that pretty ass of yours I’ll reward you. Ha, but... if my cum leaks even an inch down your thighs? I’ll edge you, torture your cock with my tongue and make you moan over and over for me, and so much more....” Ji-Woon explains, adjusting his jacket as he halfway closes his eyes, looking down at his determined boyfriend. “I’ll take this challenge.” Steve uses his hand to slick back his ruffled hair a little.

“I will come to you in say... 7 hours. I will count each hour, and await the results. Sound good, lovely?” Ji-Woon bends to the ground and picks up the now dried knife that was used as a toy. Flipping it in the air, he catches it and puts it in his pocket, showing off to impress Steve a little. “Sounds perfect.” Steve says playfully. “Ha, good boy.” Ji-Woon smiles. He turns around, the end of his coat whirling a little. “See ya~...” He walks off, the ground crunching a little each time. Steve watches intently until he was out of sight. He sighs and stands, suddenly feeling Ji-Woon’s cum inside of him shift. He gasps and closes his legs, not expecting such a feeling. 7 hours of this? Because of this, Steve knew something.

This was going to be hard.